

tense emergency units during the second state-wide blackout test.

The fire on the hillside, however, was not on the list of test problems. Neither was it the work of a fifth-columnist element — strictly speaking—but the distorted prankish idea of a group of local hoodlums.. They will probably rue the red, rosy bed of coals they chose to lie upon before another air raid comes along. Several old automobile tires were saturated with oil and set afire.

Despite a few such hitches, including the failure of the Warm Springs station to receive the all clear signal until several minutes after the air raid was over (which didn't make as much difference as it might seem, inasmuch as not many people could hear the siren anyway), the blackout test was considered highly successful.

Air raid wardens were forced to call the attention of a few citizens to the fact that lights were visible in

their houses, but in every instance the home owner cooperated in applying effective measures to remedy the condition.

One of the casualties occurred among the "Minute Men" who manned the outpost at the Cascades Gorge. He tripped over his usually perfectly restrained and dignified demeanor during the heavy downpour, and was heard to mutter something about the selection of "such a dam(p) night for such foolishness". The other members of the detail would not have been half so surprised if a real honest to goodness bomb had landed in their midst.

State civilian defense headquarters has announced that future blackouts will not be broadcast in advance, but will be sprung on the populace in the form of surprise tests.

bu-
avy
in-
in
T.
ol-
nd
se
7a.
he
at
ks
he
r-
a

t

r
-
s
d
n
-

Hole in One

AUG 20 1942



Here is Sam Snead, P.G.A. champion, who has just completed five weeks of training at the naval training station at Norfolk, Va. He will be assigned to duty as a physical instructor. Sam is demonstrating bayonet technique here.

Every
 owner co-
 effect-
 dy the
 ies oc-
 Minute
 e out-
 Gorge.
 usually
 l dig-
 g the
 was
 thing
 'such
 such
 nem-
 not
 rised
 ood-
 in
 ense
 uced
 will
 ad-
 on
 rm
 *
 tot
 nd
 ng
 n-
 s,
 25
 or
 l-

Three Little Pigs

Sold Down River

~~SEP 3~~ 1942

Once upon a time there were three 'ittle, weenie, teenie pigs.

That was a year ago, and H. B. Farnsworth, Chief of the Hot Springs police, bought them for \$5.00 a piece. In the little piggery back of his house they grew, and they grew, and they grew.

Eventually under the kind influence of the Alleghany ozone and liberal applications of "middlin's" the little pigs grew to be considerable porkers.

Not long ago Chief Farnsworth was approached by Clarence Criser who asked if he would sell and what the price would be. Mr. Farnsworth, not sensing a deal in the making, replied jokingly that he wouldn't sell them for less than \$112.50.

A few days later, to the Chief's unbounded surprise, Criser turned up again and said, "I'll take them at that price".

Mr. Farnsworth remonstrated, and explained that he was only joking in his offer and that the price he had stated was entirely too high. Criser, however, insisted that a bargain was a bargain and that he was willing to pay that amount—and he did.

Before the new owner had

proceeded 500 yards down
the road with his purchases
another livestock man stop-
ped his truck and begged to
purchase the pigs for \$126.00
He got them, and the three
little pigs went to market.

And Chief Farnsworth,
who thought he knew when
"pigs is pigs" didn't sleep
well that night!

da
L.
an
M.
Ho
sil

Dunham's Setap Book

Dec. 16, 1943 - Jun. 14, 1945

Millboro Soldier Killed by Blast

DEC 23 1943

Pfc. James Meredith Rucker, 19, a paratrooper with the airborne command, whose death was reported last week, was killed in an explosion aboard ship according to more complete information received since last week's printing. The nature of the explosion is not definitely known, but from the wording of the official message, it appeared to be of accidental cause, it is said. The young soldier, son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rucker of Millboro Springs, was aboard ship headed for Tarawa in the Gilbert islands which was recently taken from the Japs. He had been stationed in New Zealand.

Nephew of County Residents 'Lost'

JAN - 6 194

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee Miller of Beckley, W. Va., were notified recently that their son, Petty Officer First Class, Arthur Lee Miller, United States naval air force, had been killed in action in the South Pacific.

The telegram, from Rear Admiral Randall Jacobs, chief of naval personnel, stated "The navy department regrets to inform you of the death of your son, Arthur Lee Miller, aviation pilot first class, United States navy, as the result of a plane crash at sea while in performance of his duty and in the service of his country. His remains were not recovered. If further information is received, it will be forwarded to you promptly . . ." The message asked that the family not divulge the name of his ship or station and expressed . . .

class, United States navy, as the result of a plane crash at sea while in performance of his duty and in the service of his country. His remains were not recovered. If further information is received, it will be forwarded to you promptly . . .” The message asked that the family not divulge the name of his ship or station and expressed the “sincere sympathy” of the navy department.

Petty Officer Miller enlisted in the navy in June, 1940, undergoing his boot training at Norfolk, Va. He later transferred to the air force and received his flight training at Athens, Ga., and Pensacola, Fla., and was sent to the South Pacific in June of this year. His brother, Gunner's Mate First Class Stewart E. Miller, U. S. Navy, is a survivor of the U. S. S. Yorktown, which was sunk in the Pacific last year. He is still in a hospital recovering from the injuries he sustained.

The young flyer was born on May 22, 1922, in Huntington, W. Va., where he attended school.

He was graduated in 1940 from Shady Spring high school. In addition to his parents and brother, he is survived by three sisters, Miss Peggy Miller of Beckley; Miss Betty Miller of Columbus, O.; and Mrs. Arnold Lucas, of Sprague, W. Va. — Beckley (W. Va.) Register.

Mrs. Miller was formerly Miss Cora McCune of Bath county, and a former teacher in the county schools. She is a sister of Messers Shirley and Tom McCune, and Mrs. Kenny Stinespring, and Mrs. Harry Roberts of Staunton. Both the young pilot and the naval gunner were annual summer visitors in the homes of their uncles until the war intervened. The popular young men have many friends in the county.

1878 — **JAMES HUBERT PRICE** — 1943
A NOBLE OF THE MYSTIC SHRINE

Our lately beloved associate, James Hubert Price, Past Potentate of Acca Temple and Imperial Recorder, exemplified those qualities of manhood which entitled him to the designation "Noble" in the finest sense of the word.

Reputation and character were one in him, for lofty purpose, gentility of conduct, honesty and conscientiousness were not reserved by him for fraternal occasions and church affairs. He wore his "Sunday life" every day in the week.

Paradoxically, though he walked with the dignified bearing of a most Illustrious Potentate, he was ever as approachable as the humblest subject. Snobbery was foreign to his make-up. Personal charm and friendliness were his chief stock in trade.

If there were truth in the statement that Masonry had provided the vehicle for his rise to greatness, surely by his reciprocal gifts and noble life purpose he proved himself worthy of the ascent. Where-soever his path carried him, he employed Masonic principals of conduct.

He brought to Acca Temple and the Imperial Divan the rich experiences of his travels to the Grand Easts of Virginia's three great York Rite Bodies and of a membership of long standing in Scottish Rite. He was living proof that one could be a better Shriner in being active in the prerequisite bodies; and more serviceable to Masonry generally by being an active Shriner.

To the profane, he was all that a Mason should be, while in Masonry he graced every humble meeting to make an occasion of it.

He wore the apron, jewel and fez with pleasure to himself and honor to his fraternity, nor did our accolades cause him to lose the common touch. He was true to the trusts reposed in him, and efficient in the discharge of the many duties and responsibilities which the honors we bestowed upon him carried.

We of Acca Temple have lost in his passing a good friend, wise counsellor and inspired leader, the nation a great Masonic statesman, and the world at large a kindly gentleman and a true Noble.

A. D. S., JR.

Ed. Note—This is not an official act of Acca Temple, but a sincere tribute of the Accalette Staff.



In Invasion
JUL 27 1944



S 1/c Robert Brinkley,

d

S 1|c Robert Brinkley,

son of Mr. and Mrs. George Brinkley of Bath Alum had a front row seat for the invasion of France. His ship, the U. S. S. Nevada, played an important role in smashing the fortifications that guarded the Normandy coast and covering the doughboys in their initial task to establishing the beachhead. His impressions of the invasion were contained in a letter published last week.

The Expert Infantry Badge has only recently been adopted as a means of recognition of the strenuous training which the foot soldier undergoes. In order to qualify, a soldier must pass a test on every phase of infantry training, including a gruelling 25 mile forced march in full equipment.

Sgt. Montague also won first place as a quarter-miler in his

of the invasion were contained in a letter published last week.

The Expert Infantry Badge has only recently been adopted as a means of recognition of the strenuous training which the foot soldier undergoes. In order to qualify, a soldier must pass a test on every phase of infantry training, including a gruelling 25 mile forced march in full equipment.

Sgt. Montague also won first place as a quarter-miler in his divisional track meets in 1943 and 1944.

France - July 16th.